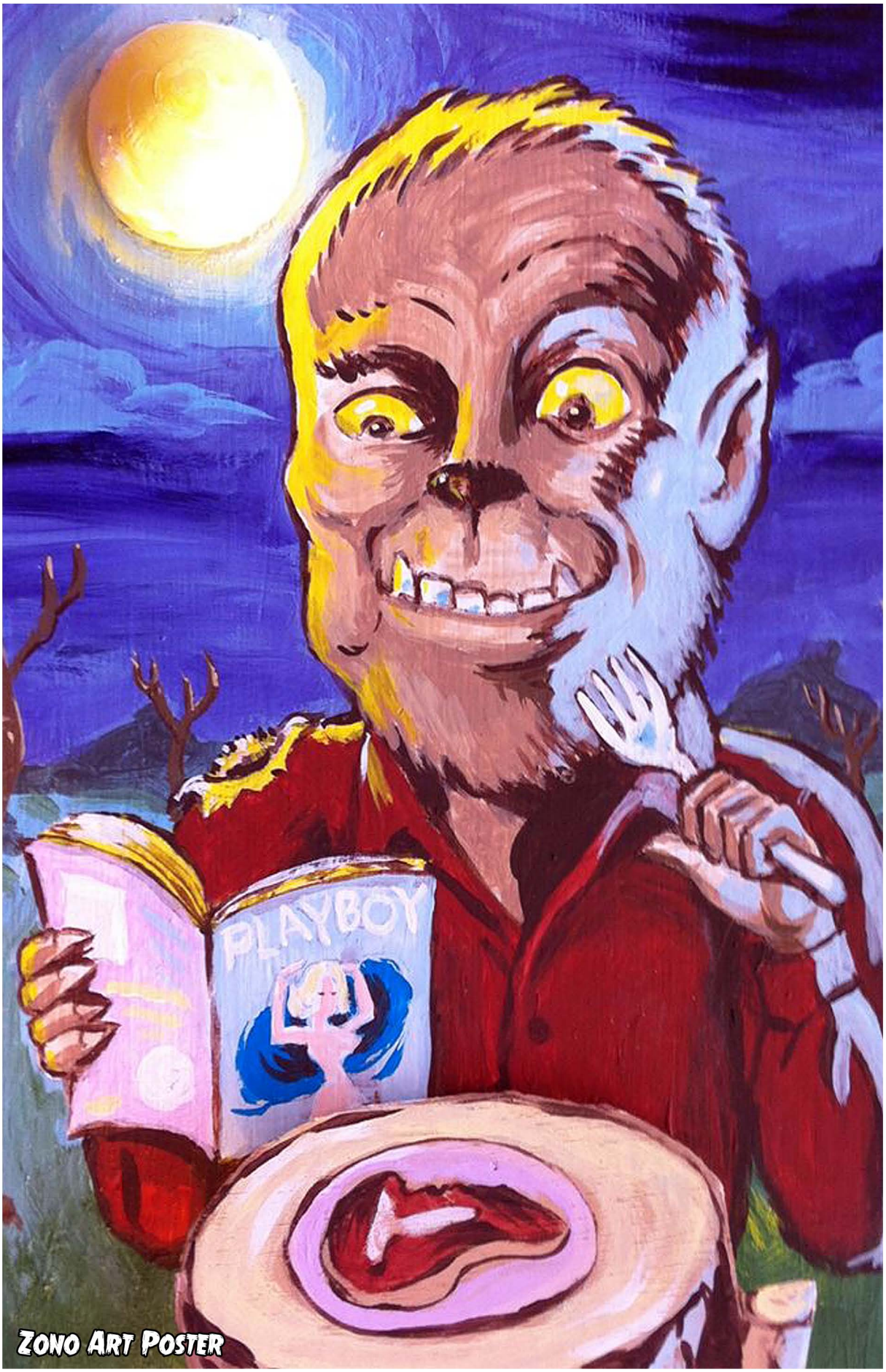
HORROR
A DEMOLITION KITCHEN COMIC
DK
NO.2
OCT.
DO YOU DARE ENTER... THE BASEMENT SUBLET OF
HORROR
ZONO ART PRODUCTIONS
LN
NOV
"RETURN TO YOUR GRAVE!"


PLAYBOY
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THE BASEMENT SUBLET OF HORROR

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RIK VERLIN LIVINGSTON - ART, PENCILS, SHADING, INKS & LETTERING
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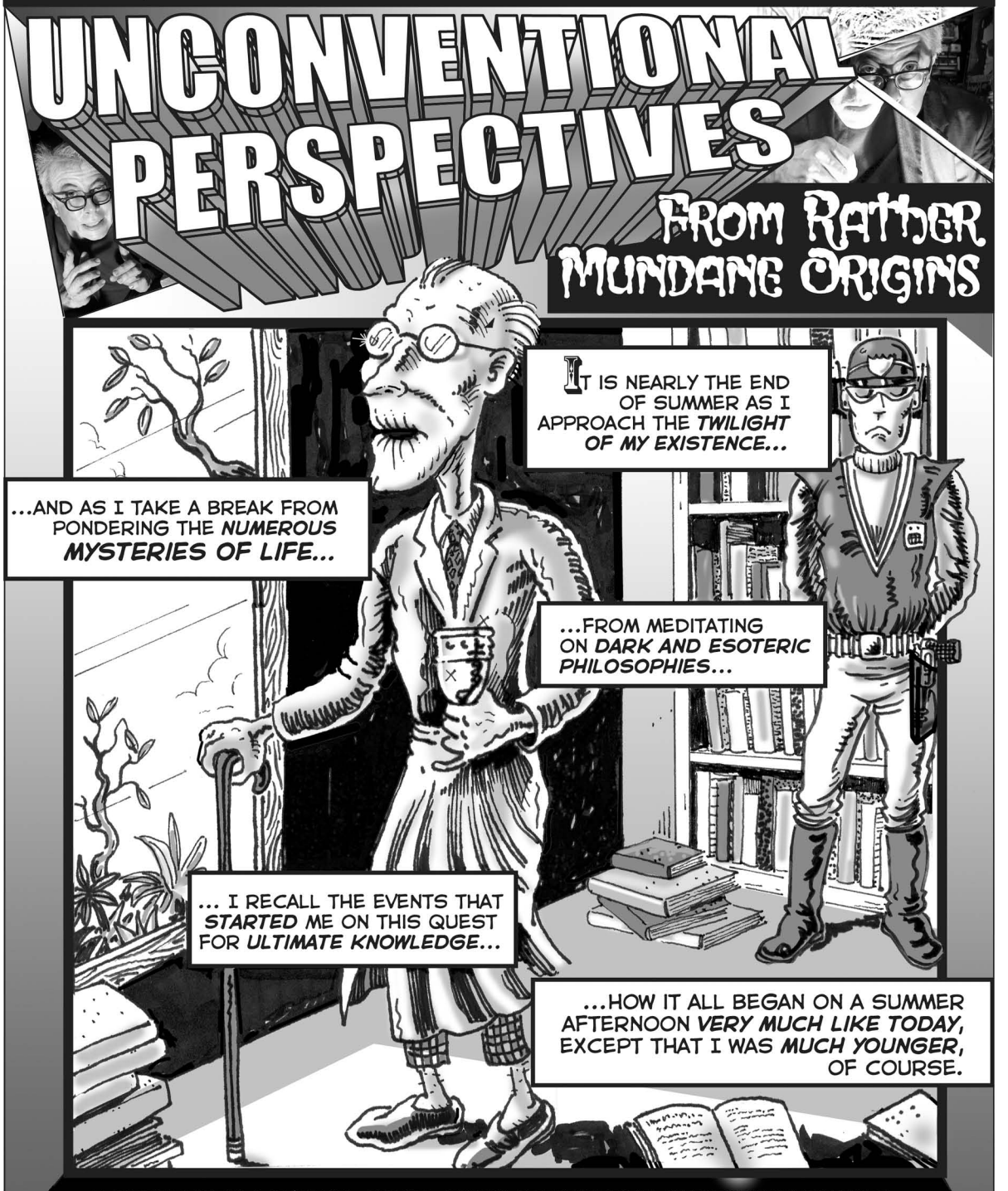
Existential Tales from The BASEMENT SUBLET of HORROR

SCRIPT: MARK HADEN FRAZER ART: RIK "MR. VERLIN" LIVINGSTON
LETTERS/SHADING: ZONO ART PRODUCTIONS EDITING: MORGAN MUNRO

UNCONVENTIONAL PERSPECTIVES

From Rather Mundane Origins



I grew up in a typical small town somewhere in eastern Kansas.. The name of the town doesn't matter, you wouldn't recognize it, anyway.

NOTHING MUCH *EVER* HAPPENED...
HARDWARE STORE
OPEN
...EVERYONE JUST WENT ABOUT THEIR BUSINESS...
NO ONE *EVER* BOTHERED ANY ONE ELSE...
MY Science Project
IT WAS A FINE AND PEACEFUL PLACE TO GROW UP IN!
...AND YET, I REMEMBER...
...THAT FATEFUL AFTERNOON AS IF IT WERE ONLY YESTERDAY
MY FRIENDS, *ROGER* AND *STINKY*, AND I WENT DOWN TO THE FARMER'S MARKET, LIKE WE DID *EVERY* TUESDAY AFTERNOON TO SEE WHAT *NEW COMICS* HAD ARRIVED THERE.
BUT WHILE LOOKING THROUGH THE RACKS, *I ALMOST WET MY PANTS!*
...WHEN, OUT OF THE CORNER OF MY EYE, I SAW ... *HIM!*

ISAIAH WORMWOOD!

IF EVERY TOWN HAS IT'S *MYSTERIOUS RESIDENT*, IT'S *CRAZY HERMIT* WHOM EVERYONE *FEARS AND AVOIDS*, THEN *ISAIAH WORMWOOD* WAS OURS!

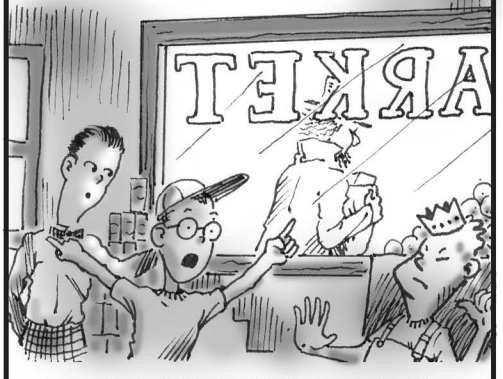
THIS WAS THE *FIRST TIME* WE HAD EVER SEEN ISAIAH WORMWOOD *UP SO CLOSE...*

AND WE ALMOST THREW UP WHEN WE SAW WHAT HE WAS BUYING!

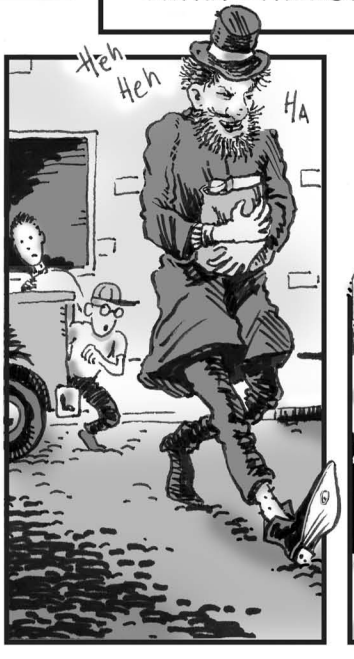
ONE STRIP OF LIVER, A CAN OF SPLIT PEA SOUP, A JAR OF HOT MUSTARD...

...A SMALL PACKAGE OF STRAWBERRY ICE CREAM, AND (PERHAPS TO WASH IT ALL DOWN WITH) A BOTTLE OF BLUE, EXTRA-STRENGTH COUGH MEDICINE!

AFTER ISAIAH *LEFT* THE STORE, I SUGGESTED TO ROGER AND STINKY THAT *WE FOLLOW HIM*, TO SEE *WHAT* HE DID IN THAT *SPOOKY OLD HOUSE* THAT HE LIVED IN...



I DON'T KNOW *WHAT* PROMPTED ME TO DO THIS, BUT AFTER A *MINUTE OR TWO*, I FINALLY MANAGED TO *TALK THEM INTO IT*.



SO FAR, SO GOOD, I THOUGHT, NOW IF WE CAN ONLY *HANG ON* TO OUR *NERVE* LONG ENOUGH TO *SEE* WHAT *ISAIAH DOES ALL ALONE, EVERY DAY...*

DUMPING ALL HIS GROCERIES INTO ONE BOWL?!?

SMUSH SLUSH SQUISH
GLUG!
HE DID EAT IT! BUT THAT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT HAPPENED NEXT!
I DIDN'T EVEN REALIZE THAT ROGER AND STINKY RAN OFF! I WAS MESMERISED BY THIS CRAZY OLD BASTARD, SCREAMING LIKE A BANSHEEEEEE! AND GLOWING LIKE A FLOURESCENT LIGHT!
AND SUDDENLY, WEIRD THINGS BEGAN HAPPENING ALL OVER TOWN!
STRANGE, DARK CLOUDS, FORMING UNUSUAL SHAPES, CAME IN FROM THE EAST AND BEGAN GATHERING OVERHEAD!
EWSCRAY OUYAY!!
I ON'TDAY ANTWAY ATTHAY OPSLAY!!
Fido
DOGS BEGAN SPEAKING IN TOUNGUES!

EVEN WHEN WORMWOOD STOPPED CASTING HIS DEMONIC SPELL TO TURN HIS ATTENTION TO ME!

THEN SUDDENLY, BEFORE HE COULD DEAL WITH ME, HE WAS CONSUMED BY A BOLT OF BLACK BRILLIANCE!!!
I HAVE NO IDEA IF SOMETHING WENT WRONG WITH HIS INCANTATION, OR IF I WAS SAVED BY SOME OTHER POWER WATCHING OVER ME?
BUT IN AN INSTANT
...IT WAS OVER!
AND EVERYTHING RETURNED TO NORMAL.
BARBER SHOP
HARDWARE
BAKERY
AND, AFTER A TIME, LIFE IN MY HOMETOWN WENT ON AS USUAL.
AHHH, BUT THAT WAS SO LONG AGO AND SO FAR AWAY.
ICE CREAM
LIVE
HO
MUSTA
GOLD MED
DESPITE THE WEALTH AND POWER I'VE GAINED SINCE THEN, THERE ARE ONLY TWO THINGS ON THIS EARTH, I'M ABSOLUTELY SURE ABOUT:
THE FIRST THING IS: NO MATTER HOW MUCH KNOWLEDGE I ACQUIRE, I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO WIELD ULTIMATE POWER...
GLUP
drip
I WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO ACHIEVE OMNIPOTENCE, EVEN IF I WERE TO STUDY FOR A THOUSAND LIFETIMES.
AND THE SECOND THING?
AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, THIS STUFF STILL TASTES LIKE SHIT!
THE END

Uncle Gunther's FUN SHOP

BUY NOW AT OUR LOW LOW PRICES!

Make every wish come TRUE, as you fly out of your bedroom window with ease. Alter time and space as you explore the universe with the incredible power of the AMAZING MYSTERY HELMET.

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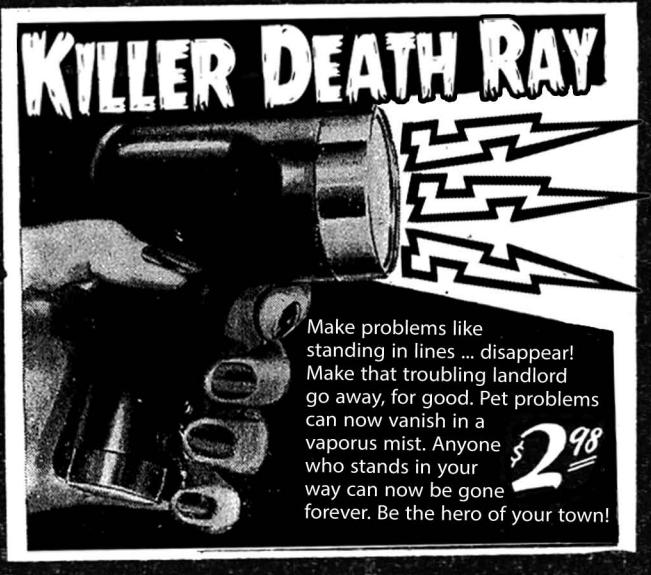

Make problems like standing in lines ... disappear! Make that troubling landlord go away, for good. Pet problems can now vanish in a vaporus mist. Anyone who stands in your way can now be gone forever. Be the hero of your town!

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- Wee Willie Winkie
- Leather Lucy
- Jumping George
- Hide & Seek
- The Bad, Bad Boy
- Sedution of the Innocent

New! Anyone can show the most exciting movies at home with this streamlined TELEVUE Projector, complete with a colorful manual and screen. This heavy duty cardboard projector is safe as playing with matches and simple enough for anyones Uncle to operate - nothing could possibly go wrong!. Think of the fun of watching all of the movies your mom and dad won't ever let you see or even borrow. This Super Deluxe project will mean big movie parties for you and piles of cash in your pocket as friends will pay top dollar to see this usual kind of entertainment.

SEND NO MONEY.

Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

Happy the STONER I'm Terrific!

- HE'S OVER 19" TALL!
- MOVES HIS MOUTH, ARMS AND LEGS!

Who says that drugs aren't fun! Happy the Stoner will take you on a trip beyond your normal mundane existance. Fly high on a cloud of shear joy as Happy takes all your troubles away, things like school, your parents, neighborhood bullies. all gone... POOF! in a cloud of smoke from HAPPY'S MAGICAL CIGERETTES. ROLL YOUR OWN!

SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

SEND COUPON!

Uncle Gunthers' FUN SHOP

Gentlemen: Please send me the following:
Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M.O. ☐ C.O.D. plus postage.

☐ HAPPY THE STONER $2.98	☐ MYSTERY HELMET $2.98
☐ KILLER DEATH RAY $2.98	☐ TV PROJECTOR $3.98

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Address_____ City_____ State_____

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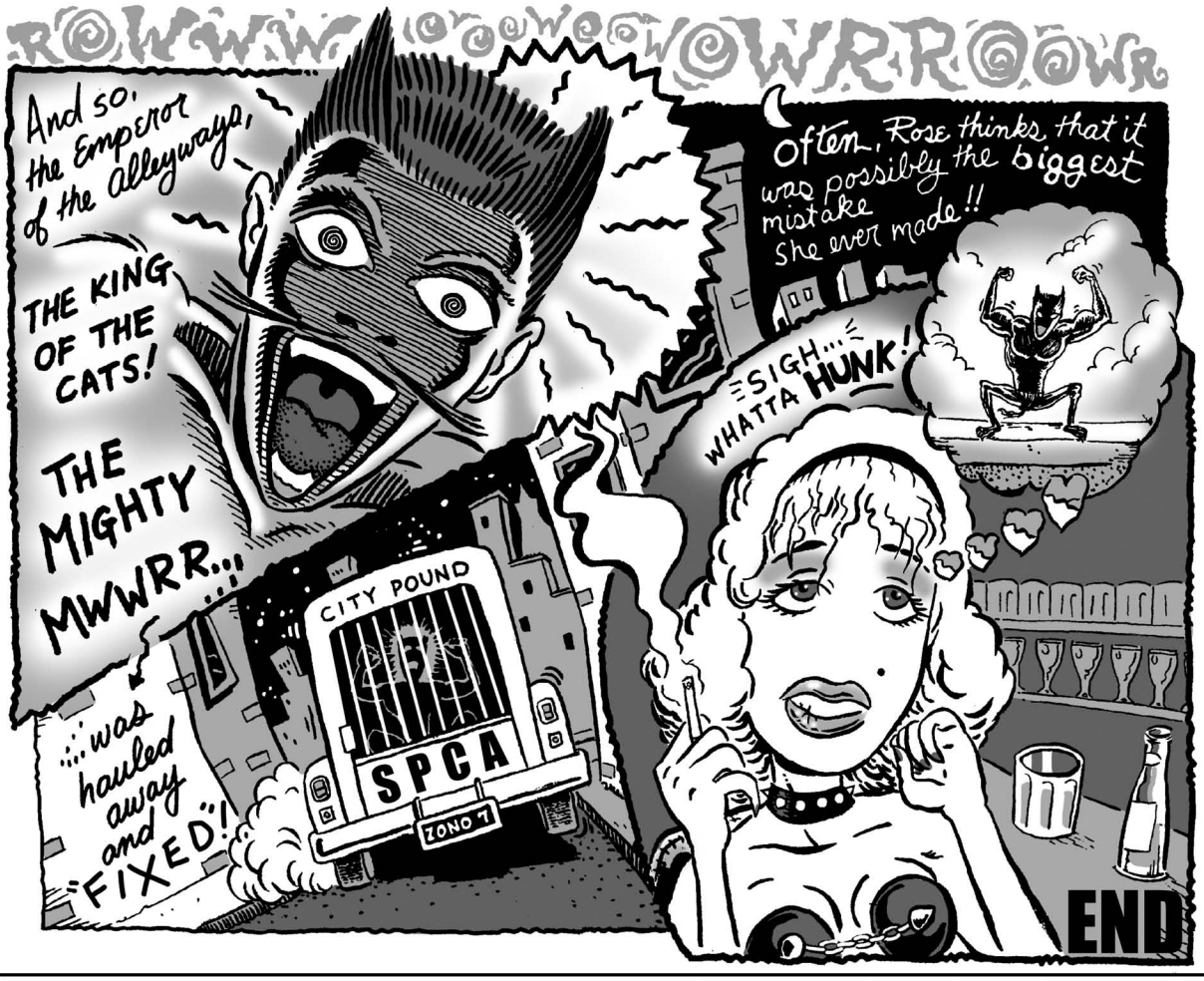
MANY ARE THE STORIES of CHILDREN RAISED in THE WILD... RAISED BY WOLVES, RAISED BY APES - RAISED BY JUST ABOUT EVERY CREATURE KNOWN TO MAN BUT THE DUCK BILL PLATYPUS! BUT NO TALE IS AS STRANGE, NO STORY AS SCIENTIFICALLY INTERESTING AS THE AWESOME SAGA OF...
"MWWRR, Feral Cat-Boy"
by Rik "Mr. Verlin" Livingston
Yes, abandon at birth, little "MWWRR" was adopted by a pride of alley cats that hunted in the Tenderloin district of San Francisco!
Fierce was the terrain, horrific the very chances of survival...
...became KING OF HIS DOMAIN!!
But MWWRR, due to his will-power, cunning, and absolute fearlessness...
A living legend to humans and felines alike.
Soon through out the alleys and by-ways THE MARK OF MWWRR!!!

He was a stratagist of renown among the feline population, leading raids on garbage cans and one night completely ransacking a poorly locked fish market!!
MMWROORO OWOWW
OOOWR REEROOWW
RROWWORRR
Sleaz BAR
MOVIES $1.00
ROWR
But MWWRR, not knowing the "value of a dollar," sat on her fence HOWLING for 8 nights!!!
At first Rose was interested...
but finally called the SPCA...
It was BEAUTY killed the beast, they say. MWWRR fell in love with one of his own kind: a human female, ROSE, who worked in the Tenderloin.
13



"One of the best first issues I've read--compelling and a real page-turner. I'm in." -Mark Waid

JAI NITZ GREG SMALLWOOD

DREAM THIEF

DARK HORSE COMICS

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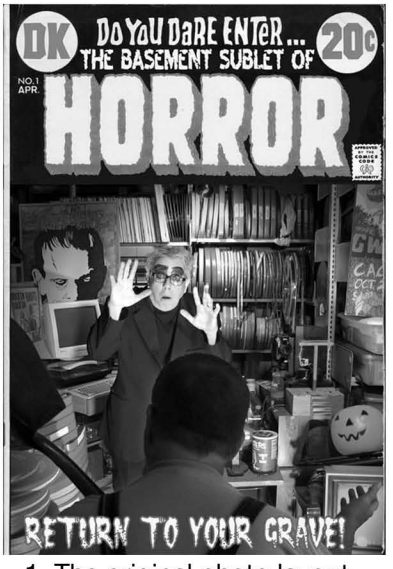
The Making of This Issue's Cover
With Artist Greg Smallwood

We were lucky enough to meet local Lawrence comic book artist Greg Smallwood, artist of the Dark Horse comics release "Dream Thief," at the 2012 Freestate Comicon. We requested cover artwork from him for this issue and he was nice enough to fit us into his busy schedule.

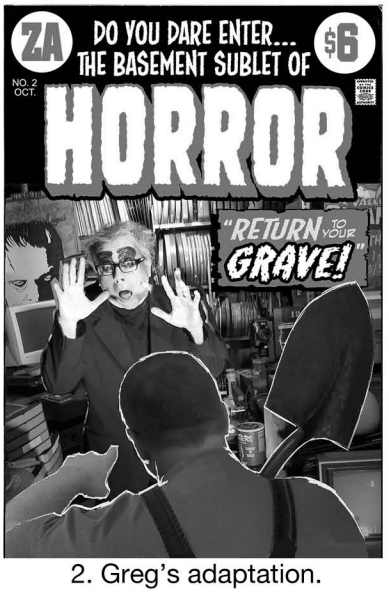
The following image panels are the rough versions that Greg sent to us while he developed his ideas for the cover. We suggested that the artwork imitate the style of 1970s DC horror comics, Greg decided to take things into a different direction by making the artwork like an EC Comic from the 1950s, drawing the cover in the style their frequent artist Jack Davis. The cover artwork turned out wonderfully and we were very pleased with his work.

Thank you Greg, we wish the best for you in your future projects and career.

Greg Smallwood

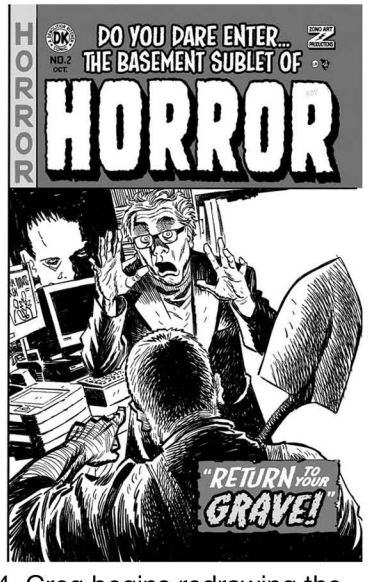


1. The original photo layout.

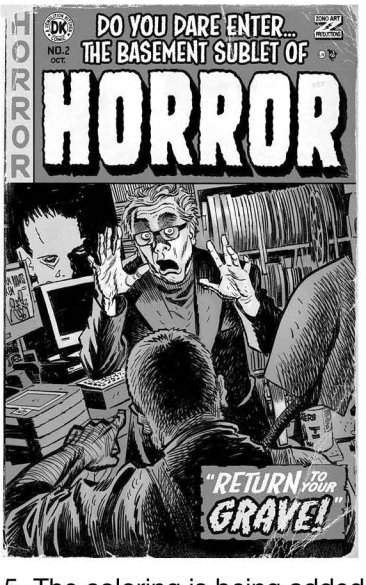


2. Greg's adaptation.

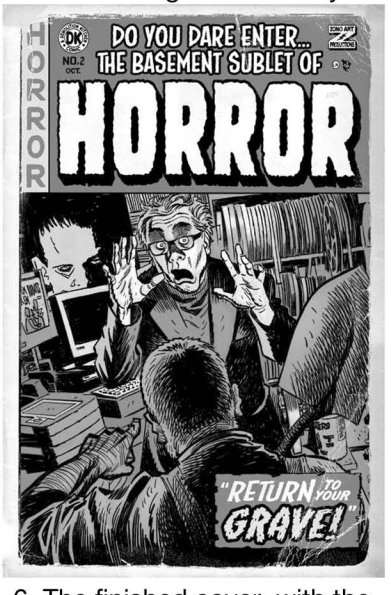
3. Switching to the EC style.



4. Greg begins redrawing the image in the style of Jack Davis.



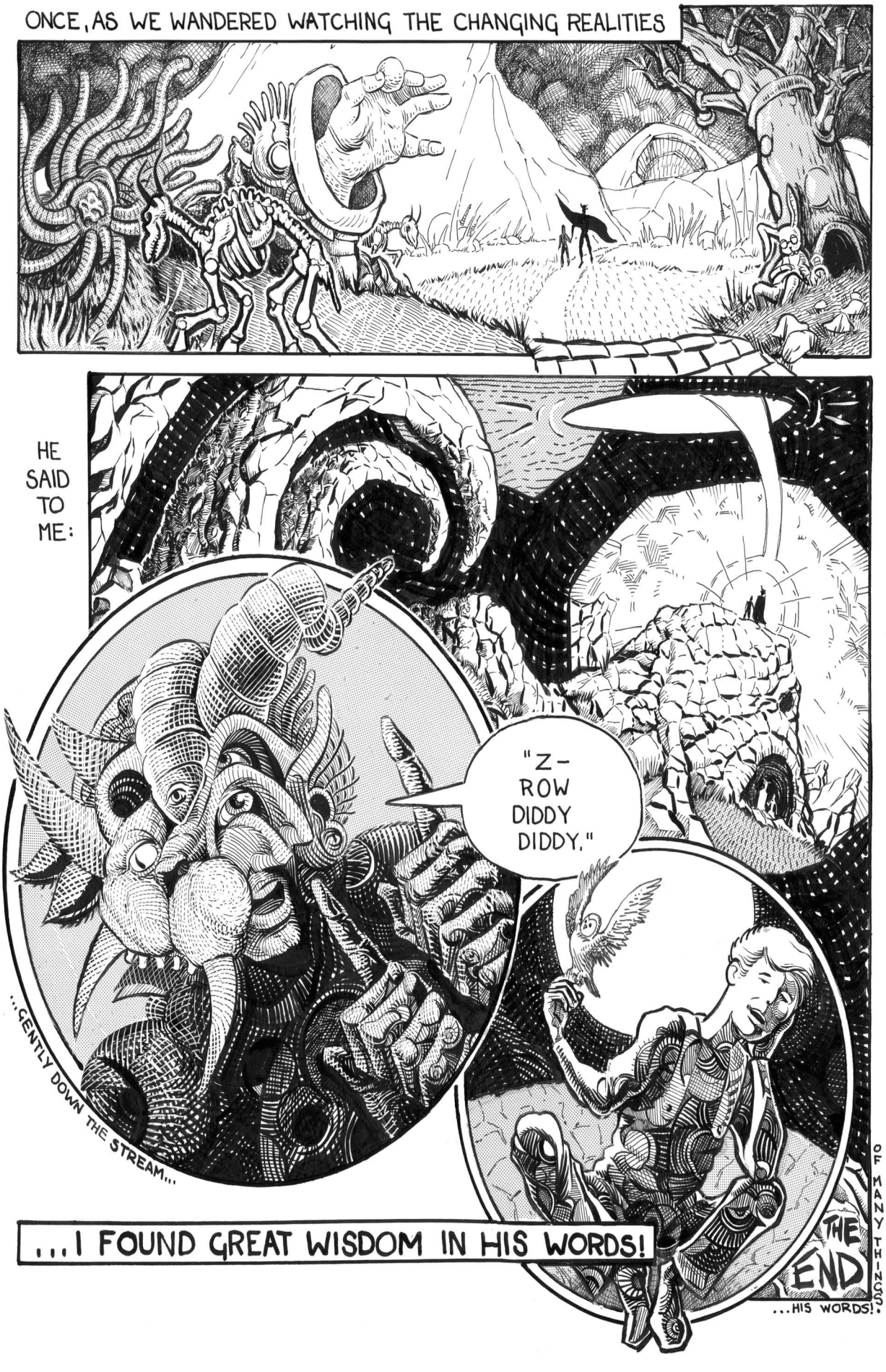
5. The coloring is being added & aged paper details.



6. The finished cover, with the aged paper border included.

TIME
THE TIME HAS COME TO TALK OF MANY THINGS...
THE TIME IS NOW!
MEN OVER-BOARD!
MERRILY MERRILY MERRILY LIFE IS BUT A...
THE TIME IS NOT!
OF ROCKETS
AND ENIGMAS
OF MOONDREAMS
AND EMBRYOS
AND...
© ZONO ART

NONSENSE
(WHOM I ONCE KNEW PERSONALLY)
HE WAS CRAZY
BUT NOT OBTUSE
DREAM.ROW ROW ROW...
AND CONFUSINGLY TALKATIVE...
SPEAKING THE UNSPOKEN!


ONCE, AS WE WANDERED WATCHING THE CHANGING REALITIES
HE SAID TO ME:
"Z-ROW DIDDY DIDDY."
...GENTLY DOWN THE STREAM...
...I FOUND GREAT WISDOM IN HIS WORDS!
THE END
...HIS WORDS!
OF MANY THINGS

GUARDIAN ANGEL

HEY, YOU'RE RIGHT: I HAD ONE, TOO...FUNNY I'D FORGOT...
I GUESS I REMEMBER BECAUSE AN ODD THING HAPPEN -ED TO ME WHEN I WAS YOUNG: MY FAMILY WAS ON VACATION...
SUDDENLY, A TIRE BLEW OUT ON THE CAR IN FRONT OF US!
IT WAS A MAJOR PILE-UP! I WAS THROWN FROM THE CAR! AS AUTOS SLAMMED BELOW ME, DEATH SEEMED CERTAIN!
BUT THEN I FELT AS IF HANDS CAUGHT ME! AND I THOUGHT I SAW...
HE/I DID A DOUBLE FLIP AND I FOUND MYSELF SAFE ON THE ROADSIDE...
THOUGH MANY WERE INJURED BADLY AROUND US, MY FAMILY ES-CAPED WITH MERELY CUTS AND BRUISES !!!
ZONO 7
AND I... I WAS COMPLETELY UNMARKED!
AS IF SAVED BY AN ANGEL!
BUT HOW?!
...I DON'T KNOW HOW...MAYBE A FREAK GUST OF WIND? BUT AS A KID, I REALLY BELIEVED IT WAS MY "HEAVENLY HARLEQUIN"!!
AND AS I LOOKED OUT HIS WINDOW, I THOUGHT I SAW...
...BUT NAW...
WE'RE NOT KIDS ANYMORE...!
The enD

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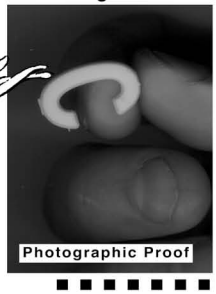
Own a BOWLFULL OF HAPPINESS - Instant PETS!

Just ADD WATER - that's all! In ONE SECOND your AMAZING C-MONKEYS actually COME TO "LIFE"! Yes, as you pour in simple H20 they swirl around in a happy C-Monkey dance and bob to the top of any average fish bowl! But adorable C-Monkeys have many advantages that average fish could not hope to match - First off they don't always DIE ON YOU. No more "BELLY-UP""FLOATERS" to flush down the family toilet! And C-MONKEYS never get some kinda horrendous SKIN DISEASE and SQUIRM AROUND with their SCALES PEELING OFF. In fact C-Monkeys don't HAVE scales! No, they are made of durable plastic! Can you say that about your goofy Goldfish? Just THINK of how much a year you can SAVE on expensive fish food! C-Monkeys don't eat much! And they're EASILY "TRAINED", too - Just swirl your finger tip around and these charming tricksters swirl after in it's wake! It's a hoot!



Photographic Proof

Caricatures shown not intended to depict Curvaplasticus Anthropiscis

Z.A.P! Zono Aquatic Productions!
San Franfishco, CA, 94117

IT SOUNDS GREAT TO ME! Please rush my little plastic baggy of joy. Where else can I find a deal like this?? Each C-MONKEY FAMILY comes in a fanciful package with "non-specific depictions" like the one to the left! Enclose 55¢ postage and handling for each kit.

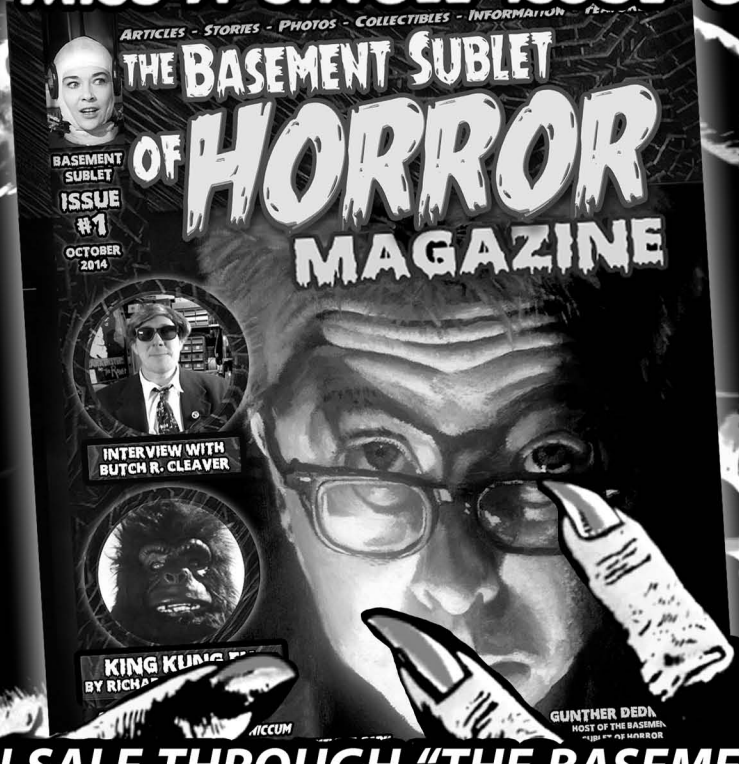
Send_____kits ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order
(No C.O.D.'s Please) Total amount enclosed $_____

Name_____

Address_____

City, State and Zip_____

DON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE OF...



ON SALE THROUGH "THE BASEMENT SUBLET OF HORROR" WEB SITE
www.basementsubletofhorror.com

Letters to the Basement Sublet

This issue we feature a hand typed letter in response to our first issue, sent to us by Wichita. Kansas TV movie host and film reviewer James P. Erickson, also known as Ol' Flick.
(Editor's note: Joel Sanderson is the producer of both the Basement Sublet of Horror & this comic book)

James P. Erickson

Dear Mr. Sanderson:

In response to receipt of a lurid publication labeled "The Basement Sublet of Horror #1" with only a web site address, basementsubletof horror.com, I am assuming the privilege of sending these response directly to you; bitter experience has taught me to be cautious with organizations that can be reached only electronically (and can therefor be hawked, or whatever the term is — the Girl with the Dragon Tattoo was a master at it). Excuse the misspelling of "therefor"; I am temporarily unable to afford a proofreader, and am doing my best on my own.

I have detected one problem that could lead you into deep waters indeed. Page 6 purports to offer a life-size photo poster of Gunther Dedmund that is likely to cause a jam-up in mails but which is not accompanied by an order form or EVEN A PRICE OR ADDRESS to which an order can be sent. Can you conceive the frustration this could cause? I myself could get by with only one copy, to use as background for my life-size stand up cardboard photo of Bettie Page, to leave the impression that Ms. Page is being stalked by no-girl's-dreamboat Dedmund, an image of real horror that would bring delicious shudders (notice how the boobies shake) in any adequately bosomed beauty. But what about the people who would want many-numerous Dedmunds to back up their stand ups of Marilyn Monroe, Jayne Mansfield, Sarah Palin? One might even want enough Dedmunds to make a hall of mirrors with Dedmund stalking Dedmund, except that the mirrored images would be face to face, Dedmund CONFRONTING Dedmund, an image of goose-pimple even a staunch ex-marine, or a costumed superhero under his (her?) latex body stocking. For God's sake, have some thought for your public, Sanderson! — if this indeed your production, or a product under your control.

I notice cautionary notes in the ad that suggest you are pretty careful about any difficulties you might encounter for yourself. A good, worthy retailer has, or at least suggests, as much concern for his customers as for himself, Sanderson: reflect on your public image. (Again, forgive the Liquid Paper blurs; if I am going to have save every penny to buy Gunther Dedmund material, I can hardly afford a secretary, too.)

I will overlook occasional typos and misspelling, to prevent acid comments about shades of black and motes/beams in eyes. Appreciate constructive criticism or you will never improve, Sanderson.

About remarks apply also to page 21, my calculation; you may old enough to remember that happy time when every single page of a publication had its own individual number — Oh!: I just notice that the majority of your pages do follow this admirable practice; I will begin again.

Page 25 has no number and above remarks about your order form and address again apply. Are we to assume that everything in this ambitious publication is a product of the same origin, that you have attracted no advertising dollars whatsoever, that we subscribers are left to pay for everything?

You say, "Watch for the big 2nd issue…!" What choice have I? If you can leave me in cruel suspense, can I not retaliate with the same? Granted, you could hardly escape t ("Watch for the big 3rd issue…!").

Till next time,
Jim E.

BSOH reader & artist Jeff Kilian sent us a photo of his reaction to the first issue of the BSOH comic book .

FEATURED ARTIST
RIK 'MR. VERLIN' LIVINGSTON

Zono Art Production Comikz, or (Z.A.P! Comikz, for short) are the unholy creation of the mad artist, Rik Verlin Livingston. His crazy cartoons have appeared in a number of Underground and Alternative Comic Books. A paperback collection of earlier work, entitled "Mr. Verlin's Zono Comix," is still occasionally for sell on Amazon.com and his comically confusing comic strip, “ZONO Comikz” used to taint a few of the more interesting weekly newspapers around the country and on some websites.

His work has appeared in the Cartoon Art Museum of San Francisco, numerous galleries and haunts collections around the world. He has also been a Haight Ashbury gallery curator, graphikz and toy designer, an award winning art teacher (SF Art Institute, SF Academy of Art, Whitney Young CDC) and obsessive and eclectic comic collector.

He now resides beneath the twisted trees outside Joshua Tree, California. You can see more of his Pop Surrealist creations at **ZonoArt.com**.

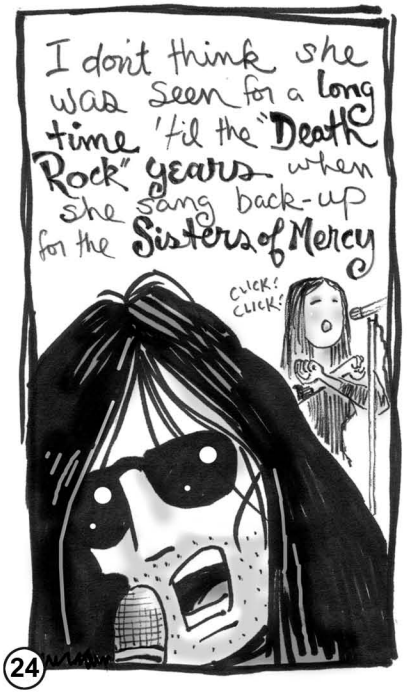
MORTICIA

by Rik "Mr. Verlin" Livingston

Years later I heard she had gotten divorced from Mr. Addams when they both turned to a Life of Crime!

Morticia became the "Queen of Diamonds", Gomez impersonated the Riddler on the BATMAN TV Show...

(he never laughed maniacally as well as the REAL Riddler... and he kept his dumb mustache)



She was also seen with Souxsie doing a dance that had real small steps as if one were wearing a very tight long dress...

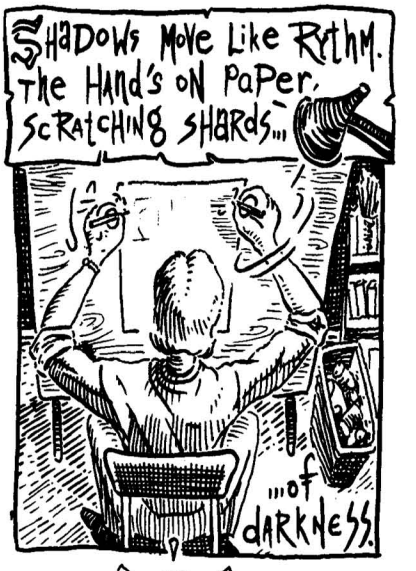
Then I hear there's an Addams Family Movie - but it's just Angelica Houston or someone unimportant...

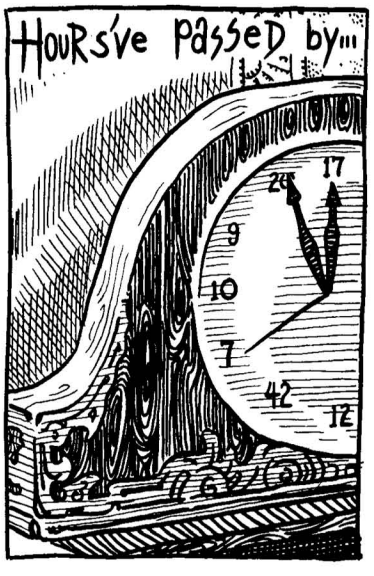
...Not the REAL Morticia...

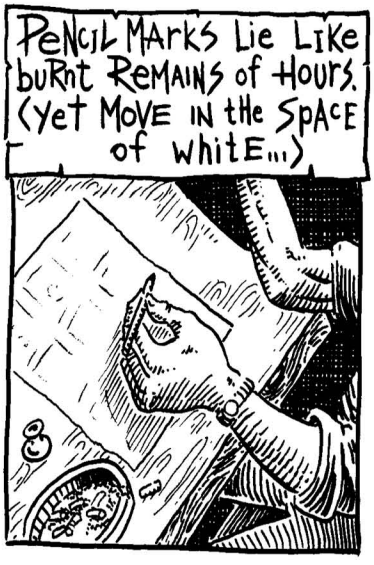
END

ZONO Comikz

by Rik Livingston



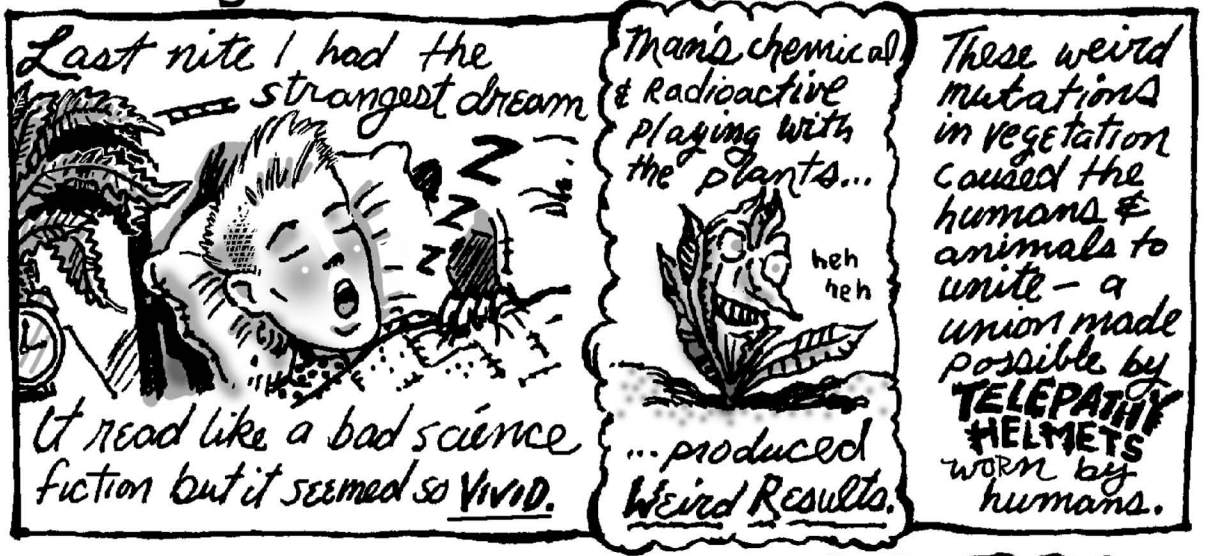




ZONO Comikz

by Rik Livingston

"ECO-Nightmare"



ZONO Comikz

by Rik Livingston

GOODEVEING, STUDENTS! TODAY, VE VILL BE DERSCUSSINK DER ASTRONOMICAL BODIES KNOWN AS DER "HUMAN SHAPED" PLANETS!

THESE EXCITING, UNUSUAL PHENOMENA EXIST MANY LIGHT YEARS FROM US...

HERE WE SEE DER TWO PLANETS COINCIDE ON THIER ELLIPTICAL ORBITS...

AT THIS POINT SURVACE TEMPERATURE OVTEN RISES...

VIEW OF SURFACE

"VEATHER PATTERNS CHANGE DRAMATICALLY!!"

CHILLS

HOT FLASHES

QUAKES

"OVTEN, THEIR GRAVITATIONAL PULL IS SUCH DAT DER PLANETS VILL ESTABLISH UN' MUTUAL ORBIT! AT SUCH TIMES DER SATELLITES ARE SOMETIMES CREATED."

UNFORTUNATELY, THE PLANETS VE ART VEIWING DID NOT VORM SUCH UN' UNION! PURHAPS UN' GRAVITATIONAL ATTRACTION WAS NOT SUVVICIENT. UN' PERHAPS THE ORBITS VERE JUST TOO DIVVERENT... OR PERHAPS IT VAS DIS PARTICUARLY NASTY LIFE FORM ONE PLANET CONTRACTED FROM THE OTHER...

VHATEVER DER CASE, IT VAS JUST NOT IN DER STARS... UN' SO THEY BID FAREVELL...

NEXT CLASS PERIOD I VILL VE DISCUSSINK UN "LOVE TRIANGLE."

VE CALL DIS THEORY "THIRD WORLD POLITICS."

DON'T FORGET TO TAKE NOTES!

ZONO COMIX

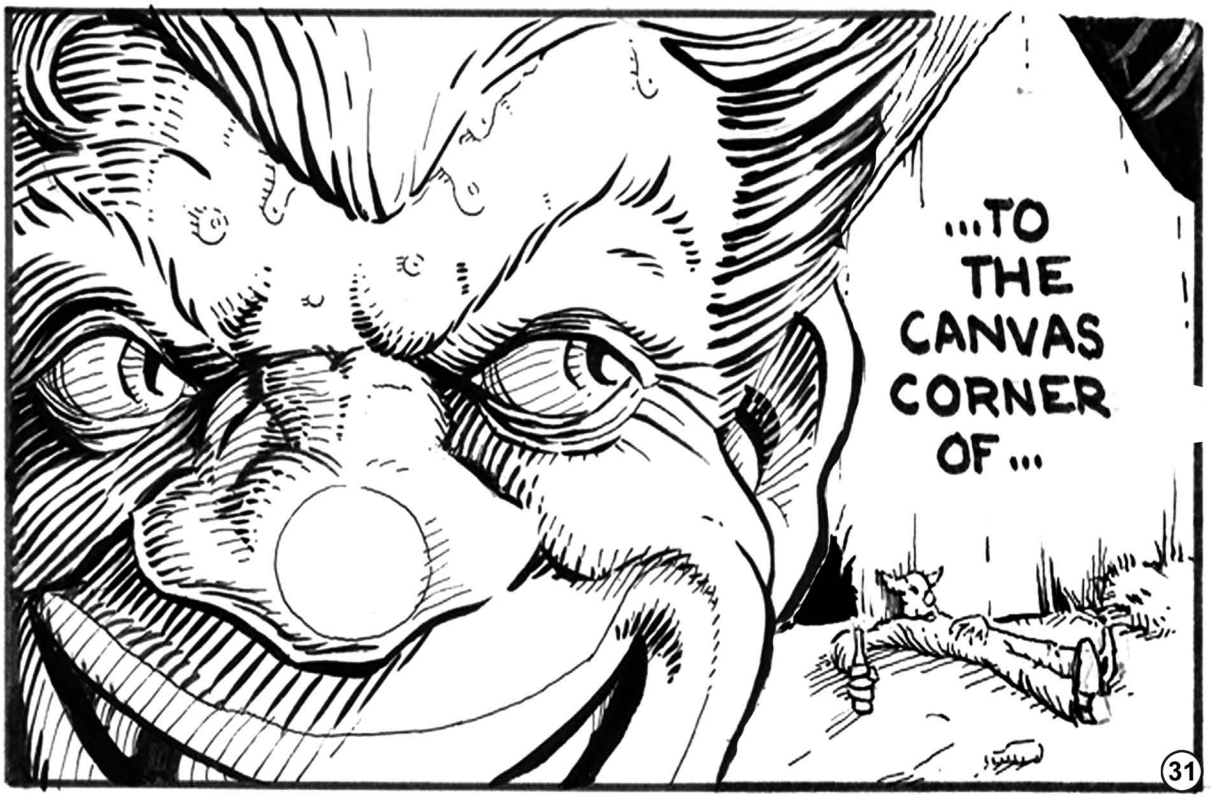
The Lycanthropy Hair Club for Men™

forget PROPECIA©! we guarentee results in LESS THAN A MONTH!

It was such an ANXIOUS time. The signs of IMPENDING TRAGEDY were MANY but MOST ignored them:
ROCKET RALPH WAS THERE!!
ROCKET RALPH TELEPATHICALLY SUMMONED the Green Team!
SUDDENLY, TIME BOMBS HOLDING ENVIRONMENTAL TERRORS ...EXPLODED...
..THRU-OUT THIS LAND!
THEY HIT THE WEAKEST FIRST: ANIMALS, OLD FOLKS, THE POOR, "ETHNIC" PEOPLE, KIDS AT SCHOOL!
CAPTAIN TRUTH, MARVEL LADY, THE MYSTIC KNIGHT, AND THE REST BATTLED THRU-OUT THE NIGHT. THE COST TO LIFE AND LIMB WAS TREMENDOUS, THE SACRIFICE AND HEROISM SUPREME ...FOR THE GREENS FOUGHT FOR, NOT JUST THIS COUNTRY, BUT THE SAFETY OF THE WHOLE PLANET!!
MUCH OF THE COUNTRY WAS IN DESPAIR, THE ENVIRONMENT TAINTED, BUT THANKS TO THE SELFLESSNESS AND DEDICATION OF THE HEROIC FEW, THERE WAS STILL HOPE FOR THE FUTURE! AS THE BATTLE NEARED IT'S CONCLUSION, ROCKET RALPH FOLLOWED THE RADIATION TRAIL OF THE MORAL MALIGNANCY THAT HAD MADE MONSTERS TO IT'S INFECTIOUS SOURCE OF ORIGIN!
THE PATH LED TO A HIGH LEVEL CORPORATE CEO! THE TRAITOR WAS THEN UNMASKED AND EXPOSED AS THE SUB-HUMAN HE TRULY WAS!!
THE NEXT DAY THE CITIZENS TRUDGED THRU THE CORRUPTED CONDITIONS, INTENT ONLY ON THEIR COMMERCE AND SHOPPING - OBLIVIOUS! - AS IF NOTHING HAD HAPPENED!!!
..NOTHING AT ALL!
OY VEY!
AND THE CEO: HIS NAME WAS RECENTLY MENTIONED AS A POSSIBLE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE!!!
WHEN WILL IT EVER END?

CARNIVAL
SCRIPT/ART: RIK "MR. VERLIN" LIVINGSTON
HAPPINESS 3 TICKETS
JOY 2 TICKETS
CALLIOPE NOTE-ING BENEATH THE STARS AND THE STAR-LIKE, HUED-LIGHTS TWINKLING KALEIDO,
BARKER'S HAPPY HARPING FROM 3-SHOTS-FOR-A-DIME STUFFED ANIMAL ZOOS,
THE SCENT OF POPCORN SALTY ON THE NOSE,
...AND MELT IN THE MOUTH COTTON STICKY CANDY THAT PINKS THE TONGUES OF WIDE-EYED...
...RUBES

...WHO CANNOT SEE BEYOND THE GLOWING GLITTERING AND GREASEPAINT...
POP


...TO THE CANVAS CORNER OF...

A TATTERED TENT...
WHERE MARVIN THE MIDGET MAKES
TERRIBLE
DESPERATE
WRITHING
LOVE...
...TO THE...
PANT! PANT!
...FAT LADY...
...IN THE SWEAT SOAKED SAWDUST...
FIN

NOW I BRING YOU A STORY FROM MY LIFE AS THE HOST OF A LOCAL TV PROGRAM AND HOW I MANAGED TO FACE A SERIOUS PROBLEM WITH MY EXISTENCE ON THIS EARTH. IN A STORY CALLED...

RETURN TO YOUR GRAVE!

ATOP A LONELY HILL, JUST OUTSIDE OF A MIDWESTERN TOWN CALLED LAWRENCE, KANSAS. THERE LIVES A GHOUL WHO SUBLETS A SMALL BASEMENT APARTMENT, WHERE HE LIVES SURROUNDED BY HIS NUMEROUS COLLECTIONS OF DISPARATE FILM MEDIA, WHICH HE WATCHES LATE INTO THE NIGHT, ALL NIGHT EVERY NIGHT, ENDLESSLY.

ARTWORK & STORY BY EDMEND DUNGHURT

BEHIND THIS DOOR IS THE GHOUL, WHO GOES BY THE NAME GUNTHER DEDMUND, A DEAD MAN WHO LIVES TO WATCH BAD, OLD HORROR FILMS.

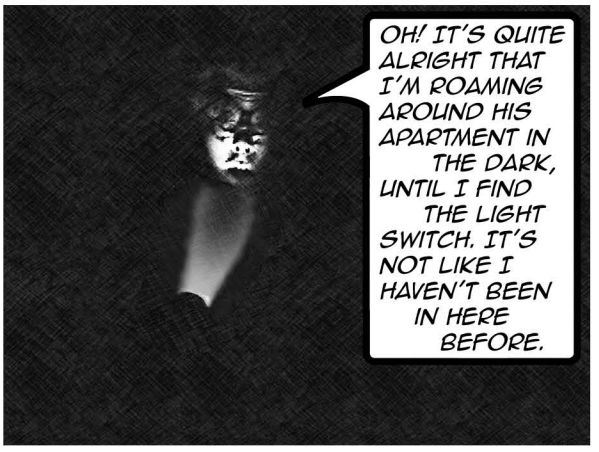
1D

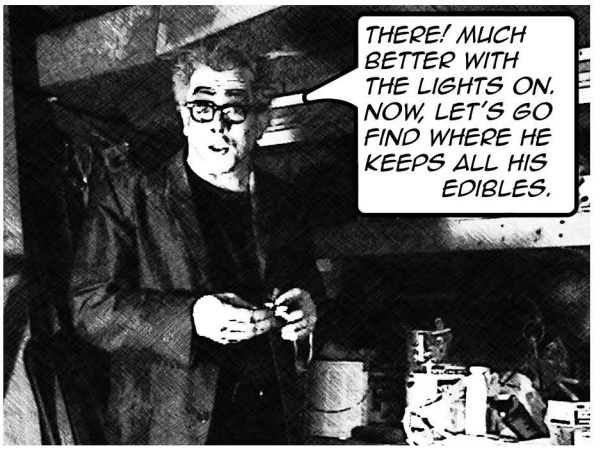
DEDMUND

HELLO MY FRIENDS, WELCOME TO THE BASEMENT SUBLET OF HORROR!

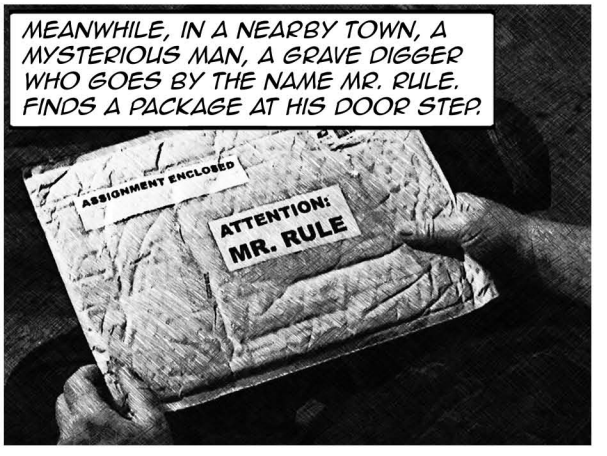
TONIGHT I'M FACED WITH A PROBLEM, YOU MIGHT SAY THAT A GHOUL WOULD NEVER FACE... A LACK OF FOOD.

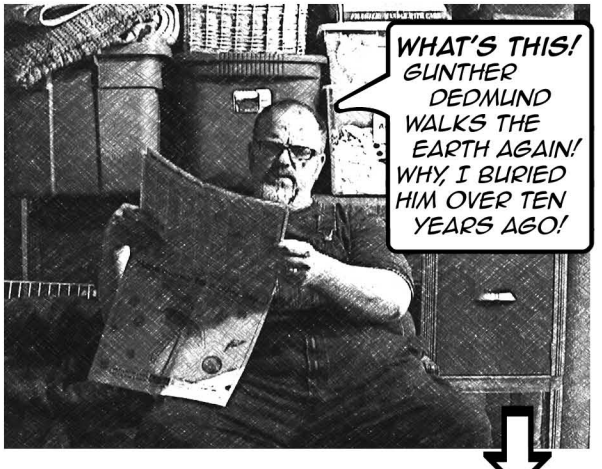
NOT TO WORRY, MY LANDLORD, ALWAYS LETS ME BORROW GRUB WHENEVER I LIKE. UNFORTUNATELY HE'S NOT HOME AND I DON'T ACTUALLY HAVE A KEY. I'M SURE HE WON'T MIND IF I JUST POP THE LOCK OPEN.

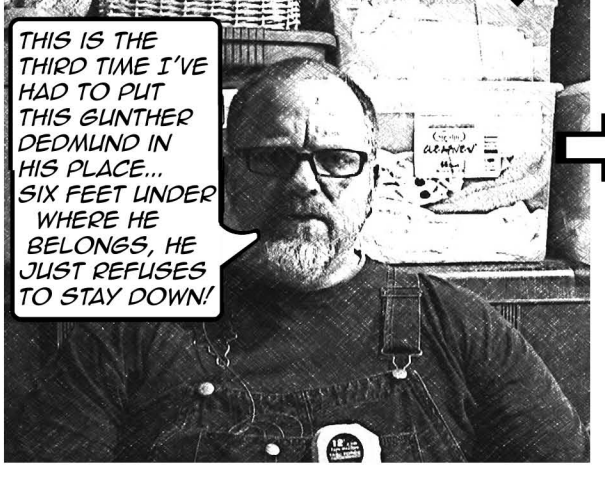

OH! IT'S QUITE ALRIGHT THAT I'M ROAMING AROUND HIS APARTMENT IN THE DARK, UNTIL I FIND THE LIGHT SWITCH. IT'S NOT LIKE I HAVEN'T BEEN IN HERE BEFORE.

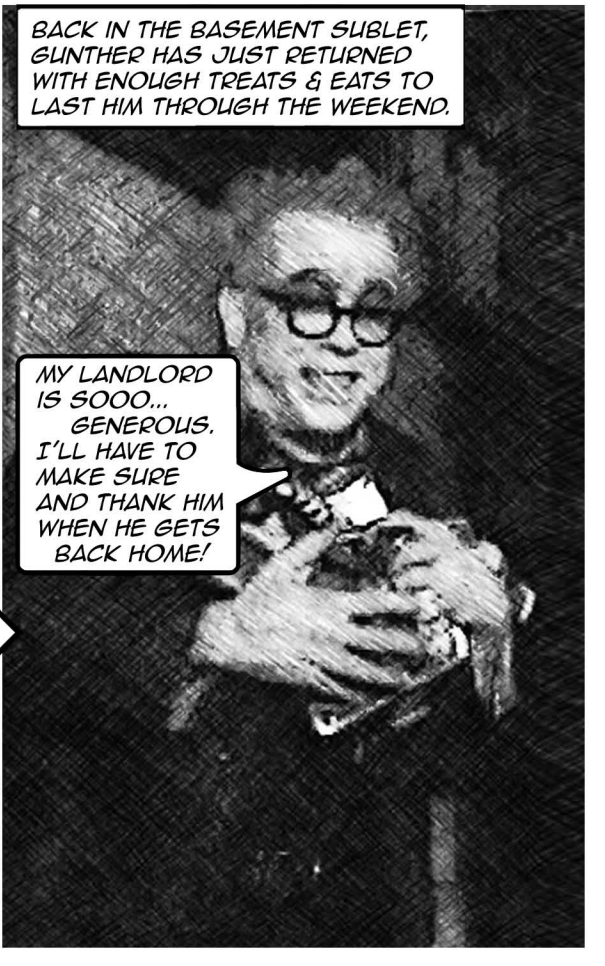

THERE! MUCH BETTER WITH THE LIGHTS ON. NOW, LET'S GO FIND WHERE HE KEEPS ALL HIS EDIBLES.

AH! HERE WE ARE IN HIS KITCHEN... THE HOME BASE OF FREE EATS, FOR THE TAKING.

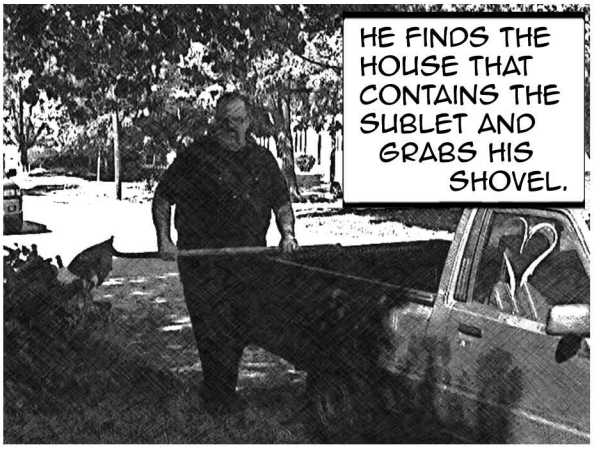

MEANWHILE, IN A NEARBY TOWN, A MYSTERIOUS MAN, A GRAVE DIGGER WHO GOES BY THE NAME MR. RULE. FINDS A PACKAGE AT HIS DOOR STEP.
ASSIGNMENT ENCLOSED
ATTENTION: MR. RULE


WHAT'S THIS! GUNTHER DEDMUND WALKS THE EARTH AGAIN! WHY, I BURIED HIM OVER TEN YEARS AGO!

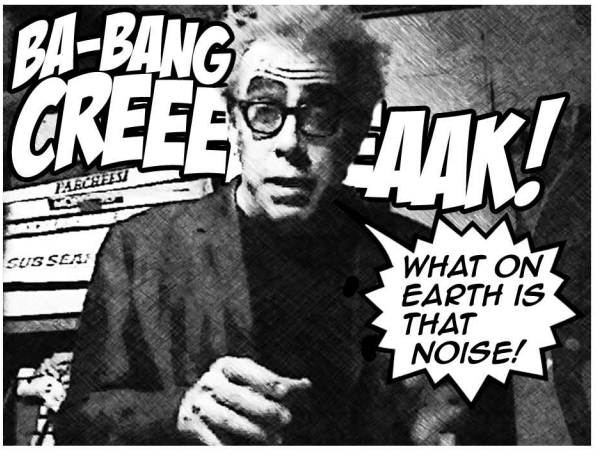

THIS IS THE THIRD TIME I'VE HAD TO PUT THIS GUNTHER DEDMUND IN HIS PLACE... SIX FEET UNDER WHERE HE BELONGS, HE JUST REFUSES TO STAY DOWN!


BACK IN THE BASEMENT SUBLET, GUNTHER HAS JUST RETURNED WITH ENOUGH TREATS & EATS TO LAST HIM THROUGH THE WEEKEND.
MY LANDLORD IS SOOO... GENEROUS. I'LL HAVE TO MAKE SURE AND THANK HIM WHEN HE GETS BACK HOME!

OUTSIDE MR. RULE STALKS THE COUNTRYSIDE LOOKING FOR A TELL-TALE SIGN OF A MOST FAMILAR GHOUL.


HE FINDS THE HOUSE THAT CONTAINS THE SUBLET AND GRABS HIS SHOVEL.

MR. RULE READIES HIS SHOVEL TO *PRY OPEN THE DOOR.*


BA-BANG
CREEE
-AAK!
WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT NOISE!

INSIDE THE SUBLET, GUNTHER IS COMPLETELY UNWARE OF WHAT'S IN STORE FOR HIM OUTSIDE.
THESE LITTLE CRACKERS ARE JUST HEAVEN WITH A DAB OF CHEESE.
SOUP

GUNTHER! ONCE AGAIN I FIND YOU UPRIGHT AND ABOUT, YOU LOOK TIRED MAYBE YOU NEED A LITTLE NAP!
MR. RULE! I WASN'T EXPECTING TO HEAR FROM YOU AGAIN.

AND SO...
LATER THAT VERY NIGHT...
ON THE LONELY EDGE OF A MEADOW,
A DARK FIGURE IS SLOWLY TAPPING DOWN A MOUND OF FRESH EARTH.

AND DEEP BELOW THAT MOUND OF COOL EARTH, THERE IS THE FAINT SOUND AS IF SOMEONE IS SLOWLY SCRATCHING AGAINST WOOD.

WE FIND OUR HOST, GUNTHER DEDMUND, ALONE IN A COFFIN.

WELL MY FRIENDS, IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THIS COMIC BOOK WILL END ON A BIT OF A DARK NOTE.

GOOD THING I ALWAYS CARRY A FLASH-LIGHT AND A SPOON WITH ME.

SO UNTIL NEXT TIME MY FRIENDS. THIS MIGHT TAKE A LITTLE WHILE...

THE END?

ZONO
ART